

The Republican.

J. CASKEY, Editor.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1857.

Circulation of the Republican, One-third larger than any other paper in the county.

TRAVELERS' DIRECTORY.

The following shows the time of departure and arrival on the C. & O. R. R. at Millersburg and Cleveland:

REVENUE NORTH.—The Express leaves Millersburg at 6:40 A. M., and arrives at Cleveland at 11:15.

The Accommodation leaves Millersburg at 3:00 P. M., and arrives at Cleveland at 9:50.

REVENUE SOUTH.—The Accommodation leaves Cleveland at 7:45 A. M., and arrives at Millersburg at 1:20.

The Express leaves Cleveland at 5:15 P. M., and arrives at Millersburg at 9:40.

The Express train running North connects at the Office with the East and West trains on P. F. W. & C. R. R.

FRUIT.—Nearly all our exchanges in Ohio speak favorably of the prospects of a fine crop this season.

There was quite a severe hail storm in Lancaster and vicinity, on Thursday of last week, which did considerable damage to the fruit trees.

The Dresden Telegraph announces the birth of a calf with eight legs, in that town. Calves with two legs are quite common in this neighborhood.

Any of our Democratic friends who will consent to come to the support of "dad," can have a complimentary notice as long as a fence rail, if they will but make their wishes known in time—at this office. None others need apply.

We regret to learn that Capt. McKim utterly refuses to become a candidate this fall. He cannot consent, he says, to enter the list with those who he has heard are to be his competitors. That's all the fault of the stymie.

Ex-President Pierce and wife are in New York, stopping with ex-Senator Hamilton Fish. Mr. and Mrs. P. are both much improved in health. They return to New Hampshire on Friday. The determination of the ex-President in respect to the \$100,000 plantation with negroes, offered to him for a home, has not yet transpired.

One of the untutored Democracy of this town, who has long been promised an office, threatens to "blow the party to h—l," if they don't elect him this fall. Oh, dear, oh, don't. Just let the party alone, it likes the treason, but despises the traitor, and at all events, there's no use hurrying on its doom.

General Pomeroy of Kansas is now in Boston. The Traveler says that he expresses great confidence in the peaceable success of the Free State people; perhaps in the election for the Constitutional Convention, which under certain circumstances they will engage, but certainly in the election of a Legislature this fall.

THE AMERICAN STATE CONVENTION.—The American State Convention recently held in Cincinnati, must have been a very lean affair. The Commercial states that but 37 persons were present, including spectators, reporters and the spread-eagle boys themselves. It will be recollected the delegates were to be chosen "by mass meetings in the several counties." The mass meetings were too lean to cast a shadow in State convention.

THE END OF IT.—We publish in another column, the final termination of Gen. Walker's filibustering campaign in Nicaragua. It has terminated as it should, only "a pity that the Costa Ricans did not get an opportunity of meeting out to WALKER what his crimes deserved."

This expedition of WALKER was generally approved by the opposition press in our country, and much was said by them about "Manifest Destiny," "Liberty," "Glorious," and all that sort of thing, which terms, it is beginning to be understood, mean nothing but bloody graves in an inhospitable soil, or a living death in a broken constitution, should they ever get back.

HOW TO BEHAVE; A Pocket Manual of Republican Etiquette and Guide to Correct Personal Habits. Embracing an exposition of the principles of good manners; useful hints on the care of the person, eating, drinking, exercise, habits, dress, self-culture, and behavior at home; the etiquette of salutations, introductions, receptions, visits, dinners, evening parties, conversation, letters, presents, weddings, funerals, the street, the church, places of amusement, traveling, etc., with illustrative anecdotes, a chapter on love and courtship, and rules of order for debating societies. Price, post-paid, paper, 30c, muslin, 50c. New York: Fowler and Wells, 308 Broadway.

This is an honest and earnest little book, designed to aid the young people of our great republic in becoming true American ladies and gentlemen. The author seems to desire to make his readers something better than mere imitators of foreign manners, often based on mere social conditions radically different from our own—something better than mere imitators of any manners, in fact, and has dwelt at a greater length and with far more emphasis upon general principles than upon special observances, though the latter have their place in the work. It seems to have been his first object to impress upon their minds the fact, that good manners and good morals rest upon the same basis, and justice and benevolence can no more be satisfied without the one than without the other.

The work is essentially different from any other manual of etiquette, and will aid us here, in building up a truly American and school of politeness.

Wasteful.

Our opponents are harping over the expense of the last session of the Ohio Legislature. To suit them, it should have adjourned immediately after meeting, and thereby saved a few thousands to the people. Had they done so, these economists would have scorned the few thousands paid members, and seemed to be brim full of grief because no Legislation was had. They are determined to complain, to tell falsehoods, and to overlook the truth when applied to their own case. For example, they will not tell on the previous Legislature which was Locomotive, and which swindled the State out of \$12,000 in the control of the Penitentiary, \$150,000 on the new State House, \$117,000 in contracts on our Public Works, and other items, amounting in all to a half million of dollars. What of these items? Do they tell their readers ought about them? Yes, they deny the charges, but forget to publish the proof. They are uncommon honest when the boot is on the other leg, but when their own is pinched, the pain is never mentioned.

A Base Slander Nailed.

A report is current in the "back townships" of this county, that all the Democrats in Hardy township who do not already hold some office, are to be candidates this fall. The story is a Whig lie, manufactured of two-thirds cloth, and the other third buckram, and was started by the "Black Republicans" of this town, for "political purposes." "The base wretches," who have taken this plan to injure a few Democrats, who, at the earnest and repeated solicitations of their "numerous friends," have consented to become candidates, would free all the niggers, disfranchise foreigners, stop the sale of rot gut whisky, or do anything else, that would injure the Democracy, if they had but the power. Now look at the enormity of this falsehood, and then, if you can find it in your heart to do so, refuse to drink. There are in Hardy township 237 Democrats. About thirty-seven of these already hold office, one hundred and eighty are candidates this fall, leaving twenty first rate democrats who are not candidates, and who do not desire office—unless it is a good one, and one that don't require any great deal of book learning to fill.

We give ourselves great credit for having been the first to contradict this falsehood, and expect the Democracy to extend our circulation "upwards of considerable," for this effort in their behalf. If they refuse to do so, we shall issue a few "half sheets" gratis, and then go over to the enemy.

FISHY.—The locofoco press of this State are trying to make a little capital out of the passage by the last Legislature of a law for the protection of fish. They don't know, or perhaps forget to tell their readers that the Bill was introduced by Mr. LANGFORD, a simon pure democrat, and that it was voted for by quite as many Democrats as Republicans. Of course, it would be just like them to tell the whole truth if they knew it, but being ignorant of the facts, they can very well blame it all on the Republicans. The law itself will be found in to-day's paper, and 'twill be found on examination that it does not prohibit fishing in Killbuck, or any of the creeks in this county. The law is a commendable one, and was introduced for the protection of the fish while spawning in the Creeks and Bayous adjacent to the Ohio River. If enforced, it will have the effect to give us a better quality of fish from the Lake and River.

THE BORDER SLAVE STATE.

We observe a controversy between the Richmond Examiner, and the New Orleans Delta, growing out of some suggestions made by the Delta, relative to the policy of Virginia in the event of a practical enforcement of the colonization scheme shadowed forth in the project of Eli Thayer. The Examiner ridiculed the apprehensions of the Delta, and repelled the insinuation that we have anything to fear from Abolition Emigrant Societies, of which a late number of the Delta responds in this wise:

"The extreme Southern States have their eyes upon Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri. They are watching with the eyes of Argus, the Border—watching it as closely as the Scotch did the Cheviot Hills. The enemy is looking over the Border into Dumfries and Roxburgh and organizing their forces for an early invasion. We want the Lowlanders and the Highlanders of Virginia to buckle on the claymore and defend along the frontier to the tune;

"who dare meddle wi' me?"

It is to the interest of the whole South, that not a single organized Thayer band shall ever be permitted to cross that frontier; and when they do cross it, for the nefarious purposes set forth in the Thayer pronouncement, to reward audacity with the remedy first proposed in the Richmond South: a "choke between a hemp rope and a grape vine." We shall be glad, indeed, if we shall not have real cause to hold 'an Irish Wake over the collapsed vitality and defunct prosperity of the old Commonwealth; thereby effectually cancelling the sorrows of volunteer mourners."

THAT COMET.—There is one little fact that rather upsets the theories of those who expect the visit of the comet. The comet that Europeans said would strike the earth in June, and which is now visible with the telescope, was nearest the earth on the 8th inst., and is now receding at a rate not to be mentioned the same year with railroad speed. This comet gets round about once in ten years and those who are disappointed in a collision this year may console themselves with the hope that it will come nearer in 1867.—Buff. Courier.

THE CLINTON COUNTY REPUBLICAN.

Says that wheat in all parts of that county is promising, and farmers say they never had a better prospect.

From the Xenia (O.) News, May 29th.

THE MAN HUNT.

SLAVE CATCHING.

Resistance of Officers, and High-Handed Outrages.

Another of those miserable cases of slave-catching, with its usually unpleasant concomitants, has been brewing in our vicinity. In order that it may be understood, we begin the story at the beginning. On last Tuesday a week, the United States Deputy Marshal and assistants, undertook to arrest a fugitive slave named Addison, who had been residing in the neighborhood of Mechanicburg, Champaign county, for some six months past. The result of their valiant efforts is given as follows in the Xenia Citizen:

Quite early in the morning, the party, composed of five Kentuckians and two Deputy Marshals, made a descent upon the cabin of Mr. Hyde, about one mile from the burg, where the colored man Addison resided. Making known the object of their visit, and reading their warrant, Mr. Hyde told them that Addison was there, and interposed no objection to his arrest.

Addison in the meantime, had taken refuge in the left of the cabin, through a hole barely sufficient to admit his huge body, he being a remarkable large and stout negro. Soon one of the Kentucky gentlemen mounted the ladder to ascend to the loft. He had scarcely got his hand and shoulders through the hole, when Addison fired upon him, the ball striking the gun in front of the Kentuckian's breast and glanced off, which saved his life. This reception caused the chivalrous Kentuckians to descend the ladder a good deal faster than he went up, and finding that he was not killed, fired up the hole through the roof, and retreated from the house. By this time the courage of the party had fairly oozed out at the ends of their fingers, and no further attempt was made to ascend the loft.

In the meantime, Mr. Hyde sent his little girl to a neighbor's to inform him of what was going on. The party tried to detain the girl from going, but she defied their threats and went on. Word soon went to town, and in a short time quite a crowd came out to the rescue. The brazen-god spirit of the slave-catchers was properly resented, and finding that they had got into the wrong diggings to catch fugitives, the whole party left in double quick time.

Addison, the fugitive, has been living in the neighborhood for some six months. He got off at Mechanicburg, being unable to go further for want of funds. Finding employment, he concluded to remain there until he made enough to send for his wife and children, who were still in Kentucky, but free. Some time since his wife was written to. It is supposed that the letter was intercepted, and by that means his master came to the knowledge of his whereabouts.

But the matter was not to be ended here. The disappointed hunters after human chattels returned to Cincinnati and obtained a warrant from the U. S. District Court, for the arrest of four persons, by the names of Hyde, Cartridge, and two negroes, on the charge of aiding in the escape of the fugitive, and on last Wednesday, Marshal Churchill, of Cincinnati, arrested the parties above named in Champaign county, and started with them to the city. On application a writ of Habeas Corpus was issued by Judge Baldwin, of the Probate Court of Champaign county, for the release of the prisoners, and put into the hands of the Sheriff of that county, who made pursuit and overtook them in Vienna, Clarke county. The Marshal and his posse refused to obey the writ at first, on the ground that the Sheriff of Champaign had no right to serve his writ in Clarke county, and they finally told him they did not intend to be taken at all, and having no posse, the Sheriff made no further attempt to serve his writ, but proceeded on to Springfield, and put it into the hands of Sheriff Layton, of Clarke county, who at once proceeded with an assistant, Bill Compton, after the Marshal and captives, and overtook them near South Charleston, where, without calling further aid, they attempted to arrest them. The Marshal and his company numbered several dozen men, and all made resistance. Several horses were fired, none of which took effect; but the Marshal and his crowd of hounds set upon the Sheriff, got him down and beat him so badly that he was disabled, and the scoundrels proceeded on to their prey. At Charleston a warrant was got out against the Marshal and his posse, for the assault upon Sheriff Layton, with intent to kill. The writ of habeas corpus was also put into the hands of Sheriff Lewis, of this county, and he, with a respectable posse of selected men, started out yesterday morning in pursuit of the chaps, who, it was said, lodged all night at a farmer's house on the Jamestown pike, about five or six miles from Xenia. The fugitives were overtaken near the town of Lumberton, by Sheriff Lewis, and arrested without any difficulty.

When the Sheriff seized the horses of the carriage in which the United States Marshal was riding, the Marshal with great show of authority shouted out—"hold on there, old man!"

Sheriff—"I intend to hold on."

Marshal—"I am an officer, and doing my duty."

Sheriff—"So am I, and doing my duty."

The broad grin of earnestness, determination and coolness which marked the old General's countenance, together with the suspicious looking implements of his formidable posse, (about twenty persons) by this time made the redoubtable Marshal and his crew soon conclude to surrender, without any further ceremony. One fellow, Bunker, however, during the melee, jumped out of his buggy, and made his escape into the woods, and has not yet been arrested. The rest were brought back to Xenia about noon.

The Constable and his posse took the Marshal and his comrades back to Charleston on the one o'clock train, to answer the charge of assaulting Sheriff Layton. And the other four men from Champaign county, taken to Urbana by the Sheriff of that county, in obedience to the "labors corps," where the legality and sufficiency of the warrant on which they were arrested will be duly investigated. The people of Champaign county, like the people of all other parts of Ohio, do not like to see their neighbors seized, handcuffed and marched off to a distant city, for the offense of not helping a pack of slave-catchers to do their dirty-work, and we do not believe they will permit it, fugitive slave law or no fugitive slave law. The force of that law, infamous provisions is about done in Ohio.

We have learned some facts in regard to the conduct of the United States Marshal

and his accomplices, towards the prisoners, while in their custody, which go to very far towards showing that they were engaged in a scene to kidnap these men under the color of legal authority, take them into Kentucky, and deal with them as their depraved passions might dictate. They not only had handcuffed the prisoners, but they treated them with all manner of indignity; as for instance, remarking when that would be a good place to hang such d—n abolitionists as they were. They also threatened to instantly blow their brains out if they opened their mouths to tell anybody that they were under arrest, or what for. Although they stayed all night at Esq. Clemens in Jasper township, he did not learn the character of the strangers he hospitably entertained. When they left his house in the morning they inquired the shortest road to the Ohio river. Such brutal conduct, by the United States officers, towards free white citizens of Ohio, deserves to be punished with the highest penalty of the law. If the law is lame, then they should be made to taste some of the blessings they themselves were attempting to administer to their betters.

From The St. Louis Democrat, May 25.

We have to record to-day another painful narrative of Mormon iniquity, seduction and villany, followed up in this instance, however, it will be seen, by a summary vengeance from the injured husband. In the account which we publish below is taken from The Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligencer, and gives in brief the facts of the case pretty much as they have occurred.

It is with regret that we have to chronicle the homicide, committed in our vicinity on Wednesday last, by Mr. Hector H. McLean, late of San Francisco, California, upon the person of a Mormon preacher. More than all do we deplore the melancholy affair that led to its commission. The deceased, whose name was Parley Parker Pratt was a man of note among the Mormons, and judging from his diary and his letter to Mrs. McLean, he was a man of more than ordinary intelligence and ability. He has been a preacher and missionary of the Mormons at San Francisco, California, where he made the acquaintance of Mrs. McLean, whom he induced to embrace the Mormon faith.

"She was at that time living with her husband Hector H. McLean; they were happy and prosperous until she made the acquaintance of Pratt and embraced the Mormon faith. She is the mother of three children by McLean, two boys and a girl, and seems to be an intelligent and interesting lady; converses fluently, and with more grace and ease than most ladies. About two years ago, and soon after she became a convert to Mormonism, she made an attempt to abduct two of her children to Utah, but was detected and prevented by her brother, who was then in California and residing with her brother-in-law, Mr. McLean. She soon after, however, found means to elope with said Pratt to Salt Lake, where, it is said, she became his ninth wife."

"After the elopement of Mrs. McLean, her parents, who reside near New Orleans, wrote to Mr. McLean, in California, to send their children to them. He did so. Several months after this, Mrs. McLean had been to her father in New Orleans, and eloped with the two youngest children. He immediately left San Francisco for New Orleans, and on arriving at the house of his father-in-law, he learned from them that Mrs. McLean had been there, and after an ineffectual effort to convert her father and mother to Mormonism, she pretended to abandon it herself, and so far obtained the confidence of her parents, as to induce them to entrust her in the City of New Orleans with the children; but they soon found she had betrayed their confidence and eloped with the children."

"They then wrote to McLean in San Francisco, who, upon the receipt of their letter, went to New Orleans, and learning from them the above facts in relation to the affair, immediately started in pursuit of his children. He went to New York and then to St. Louis. While in St. Louis he learned that the woman and children were in Houston, Texas. On his arrival in Houston, he found the woman had left some time before his arrival, to join a large party of Mormons on route for Utah. He then returned to New Orleans, and from there to Fort Gibson, in the Cherokee Nation, with the expectation of intercepting his wife and children at that point."

"On arriving at Fort Gibson, and while there, he found letters in the Post Office to his wife from Pratt, some of which were mailed at St. Louis, and others at Flint Post Office, Cherokee Nation. We are unable to give contents of these letters with particularity, but they contained the fact that McLean was on the lookout for her and the children, and that they were betrayed by the apostates and gentiles, and advising her to be cautious in her movements, and not let herself be known only to a few of the saints and elders."

McLean then, upon affidavit made by himself, obtained a writ from the United States Commissioner at this place for their arrest, and succeeded in getting them arrested by the United States Marshal. They were brought to this place for trial, and after an examination before the Commissioner, were discharged.

"Pratt, as soon as released, mounted his horse and left the city. McLean soon after obtained a horse and started in pursuit, and overtook Pratt about eight miles from the city and shot him through the wound. This is a plain narrative of the facts, as we heard them from the most reliable sources, which we give to our readers without comment, as we feel that we are unable to do so with justice to all parties. But deeply do we sympathize with McLean in the unfortunate condition in which Mormon villainy and fanaticism has placed him."

The Wheeling papers note the presence in that city, at a hotel, of a man in company with somebody's wife. He met a gentleman on the street, talked with him, and when they parted returned to the hotel in haste, entered the lady's room, and in an excited manner exclaimed, "Your husband is now in the city on his return home from Baltimore. I saw him, shook hands with him, talked with him, and the poor fellow never suspected that you was here. Won't he rave, though, when he gets home?" Shortly after this the lady and gentleman took passage for the East.

SHAD CAUGHT IN THE OHIO.—Yesterday, Russell Henman, with a seine, caught a lot of genuine shad, the real Baltimore shad, in the river just below the falls. He had about twenty.—Louisville Courier, May 22.

Correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune.

Minnesota -- The Indian Troubles.

GREENVILLE, Wabasha County M. T., May 11, 1857.

I see by the Tribune of May 2 that the account of the Indian troubles near the South Bend of the Minnesota or St. Peters River has reached you. In regard to the massacre at Spirit Lake, the account you give is undoubtedly correct, and a horrible affair indeed it was. As to the general attack upon the settlers intended or attempted by the Indians, nothing could be more incorrect. In the published accounts there are slight differences, but from the best authority the facts are essentially these.

There is a roving Indian family or fragment of a tribe, consisting of from thirteen to twenty persons. The chief or head of the family bears the name (if I spell it right) of "Ink-ta-pu-dah." This family or tribe were never under treaty with the United States, and though not openly hostile, were not on the same footing as the friendly Sioux, who are under treaty.

This chief has two daughters married among the "Yankton Sioux," which formidable tribe, residing far beyond the frontier line of civilization, are at war with the United States, and are, if I mistake not, a portion of those Indians whom Gen. Harney has so severely chastised. This small band, headed by "Ink-ta-pu-dah," were beyond Mankato, and were passing along when a settler's dog attacked them, and one of the Indians shot the dog. In the evening the settler got his neighbors together, went to the encampment of the Indians, took away their guns, tore down their tents, and drove them off with clubs. The Indians, as soon as they got a safe distance, commenced the work of slaughter and reprisal. All this disaster and bloodshed has been caused by the half-drunken fools who assaulted the Indians, robbed them of their arms, tore down their tents, and drove them off with clubs. No greater indignity than this can be put upon the Indian, and nothing like this would serve to rouse their deepest revenge; and the poor, unwearied, defenseless families at Spirit Lake received the terrible consequences of the guilt and folly of those who first attacked the Indians in their tents.

This was not bad enough, but the volunteer troops, who assembled in hot haste, showed themselves ready to shoot anywhere in the shape of an Indian, guilty or not guilty. So, marching out of Mankato, they came upon "Red Iron's" band—a small company of friendly Sioux (who perchance had not heard of the affair) engaged in the peaceful occupation of sugar-making—and fired upon them, when the Indians fled in great dismay, one of their number being shot through the elbow. The excitement was intense. The settlers beyond and around Mankato in many instances picked up a portion of their goods in wagons, and with their cattle and horses fled from the country for ever, leaving valuable claims for any one who might wish to occupy them (I trust many of them may wish to have them returned). They reported as they fled that they saw their cabins on fire, and that hundreds of Sioux were assembling to attack Mankato, St. Peters and Traverse des Sioux. The fires, however, which they saw in the evening, were the prairie fires, which may be seen everywhere in the night time. Mankato has never been attacked, nor the other places mentioned, and the friendly Sioux, fearing extermination at the hands of the whites, have fled in all directions for safety; and I am informed by authority the most reliable that the little band of "Ink-ta-pu-dah" were all who were concerned in the massacre at Spirit Lake, and probably only thirteen of them had a hand in it. The excitement spread as the settlers fled, and the people at Rochester were much alarmed, and the settlers around Fairbault left their homes and came into the town and camped for safety; and in consequence of the Reglar-like dispatches sent to St. Paul from St. Peters by a terribly scared man named "Heezel," calling for "men, arms and ammunition for God's sake," the good people of St. Paul became quite alarmed for their own safety, and one of the papers published a startling cry, "To arms!" and the people assembled and deliberated as to the propriety of raising troops to defend the city. St. Paul, you will recollect, is some hundreds of miles from the scene of the massacre, and the danger was not very imminent. All this time the little band of murderers, hearing that the United States troops from Fort Dodge and Ridgely were all over there, were making tracks with all speed in order to take shelter among their Yankton friends, hundreds of miles beyond Mankato.

Maj. Flandrau, the Indian Agent, acted promptly and efficiently in allaying the excitement and bringing the frightened settlers to their senses, and also by sending the bands of frightened Sioux, wandering about the country, to their own reserved lands beyond the St. Peters River.

Human vanity stuck out awfully during the excitement. Some of the commanders of the volunteer forces made themselves very ridiculous by their bombastic dispatches; and the sad effects of a little brief authority coming suddenly upon men not used to it were ludicrous in the extreme.

As an instance of what things excited men can see, I was told by a settler who resided beyond Mankato that, on the arrival of the news from Spirit Lake, the people were wild with fright, and a neighbor of his mounted his horse in the evening to ride around and get the latest information. Soon he came galloping back, announcing that he saw an Indian setting fire to a house not far off, and the Sioux were coming, and urged my informant to harness his team and flee with his family for their lives, and then galloped off to alarm the rest of the neighbors. My informant was somewhat alarmed, but he concluded not to flee; instead of fleeing, he persuaded the neighbors to all come to his cabin. They then paraded the door and windows, had their arms all ready, and, with weeping women and children around them, they listened and watched till morning. After a while they ventured out, but could see no signs of attack far or near, and during the day they found out that the person who was taken by the scout for an Indian setting fire to a house was the honest country fellow, who, without thinking any harm, had taken the liberty to walk into the door of his own cabin with a lighted candle in his hand! Had this evil fallen upon the wretches who provoked it, nobody would have cared; but upon the innocent men, women and children around Spirit Lake the blow fell, and four wretched women are now in captivity. Maj. Flandrau assured me that the United States troops would follow steadily on, and finally secure the murderers, which will no doubt be the case.

An Interesting Letter.

CARDONDALE, K. T., May 11, 1857.

Allow me to preface this letter with a few words to those who are yet coming to Kansas. If I should sandwich a remark for the benefit of those who have already visited Kansas this Spring and gone home shrieking and shivering, loading the air with proclamations of their own folly and spreading dismay among better and braver men, it may make such pioneers ashamed of achievements even so fiercely heroic as these. Firstly: let every man who purposed seeing Kansas this year, make up his mind firmly and conclusively that he will find no mansions, very few pianos, comparatively nothing in the way of carpets, and a general stagnation in the article of crime.

Let him take a fond final look at the gravel walk and orchard which his grandpa provided, and especially let him procure a daguerreotype of that admirable stone wall which closes in his stultum acres. Let him make up his mind to eschew such luxuries as butter the moment he gets west of St. Louis. A taste of this article, as it appears on the Missouri boats, will convey to his mind the innocuousness of galvanic batteries, Leyden jars, and other scientific accomplishments which entered into his early education. Let him expect when he reaches Kansas to find a full sized sand bar in his stomach, and a general indictments of snags. This will not hurt him. The water in the Missouri resembles a tincture of brick-yard, but in the experience of this writer, it is entirely healthful and damages no one who keeps it unmixed with the lava of the Western bar rooms. Let our new pioneers come fully prepared to sleep occasionally under the protecting shelter of the stars. A tent or covered wagon, 100 miles west of the Missouri river, are luxuries which any person will learn to appreciate. A genuine Kansas man has many a time made up his bed on prairie-grass, tied his horse to his boot, slept comfortably and awakened gratefully. While he cheerfully resigns his own mattress and buffalo robe to the comfort of every stranger, he smiles at the regrets which arise from the memory of the material warming-pan. In brief, if you come to Kansas to make a home, you must go to work and make it. If you come expecting to find it already made, you will inevitably be disappointed.

The present Spring has been in some respects, a disastrous one for Kansas. When I reached the Territory (about one month ago) the weather was sour, disagreeable, and cheerless. Vegetation was contending against desperate odds of drought and frost. The Indians were asserting, with very faces, shrugs and objections, that within their aboriginal memories, no month of March or April had been so "boisterous rough." Many enthusiasts came up the river, expecting to find a ready-made Arendia. They landed at Leavenworth or Quindaro, hurried to the fire place, cursed the weather, retreated to the steamboat and negotiated a passage to St. Louis. I must confess that I do not think Kansas has lost much by these desertions. The chief gainers have been the steamboat owners and railroad companies, and our candidates for pioneer honors have turned out chiefly illustrations of the vacuum existing between the fool and his money.

The Kansas City Enterprise of last week contained an article commenting on the manifesto of Mr. Secretary Stanton. Having taken some pains to ascertain the drift of public sentiment in this town, I was not surprised to find this editor halting between two opinions, and finally deciding to condemn Mr. Stanton on no particular grounds. The substance of The Enterprise's article is that Mr. Stanton had better hold his tongue, go about his business, if he happens to have any, and not be creating a fuss. This is a very fair expression of feeling as it comes to the surface in Western Missouri. Not having made the pulse of Missouri towns the subject of special diagnosis, I would not presume to decide whether anything poisonous or not. My firm belief, however, is that a sober Missourian could not be dragged, for fighting purposes, forty miles west of the Kansas boundary by the best pair of mules in the Territory.

The American Bible Society.

The financial year of the American Bible Society closed on the 31st of March. It was a year of great prosperity, the receipts being \$441,805.57, exceeding the receipts of the previous year nearly \$49,000. As the receipts have been usually large, we subjoin the amount received from each State or Territory, with the amount from some of the mission States:

Summary of receipts from each State, &c., for the year ending March 31, 1857.

Maine.....\$3,144.00 Kentucky.....\$5,683.74

N. Hampshire 4,494.24 Tennessee.....7,331.31

Vermont.....4,294.96 Anabany.....4,169.20

Massachusetts 6,890.71 Mississippi.....2,236.14

Rhode Island 2,540.32 Wisconsin.....4,529.18

Connecticut 18,415.98 Louisiana.....4,800.00

New York 149,778.20 Texas.....5,076.44

New Jersey 14,611.85 California.....2,253.45

Pennsylvania 30,171.28 Oregon.....1,191.86

Delaware.....498.41 Minnesota.....839.63

Maryland.....15,291.59 Nebraska.....5.00

Ohio.....23,331.38 Canada.....257.43

Dist. of Col. 896.02 S. America.....355.10

Virginia.....10,857.70 San F. I. I. S. 1,200.00

North Carolina 5,131.10 North India.....36.63

South Carolina 6,253.98 China.....1.00

Georgia.....6,282.91 Syria.....15.32

Florida.....1,279.25 South Africa.....120.58

Michigan.....3,745.00

Indiana.....7,760.06 Total.....\$441,805.57

Sinica Year ending Mar. 31, 1856.....\$2,845.91

Wisconsin.....3,581.94 31,1856.....339,167.57

Iowa.....3,966.29

Missouri.....3,366.45 In favor of 57,483,638.42

During the year, seven hundred and forty thousand copies of the Scriptures were issued, being an excess of one hundred and ninety-eight thousand over the previous year. The issues were as follows:

Ribles.....Last year.....216,000 This year.....244,000

Testament.....326,000 46,000

The Fugitive Slave Case in Champaign County.

We noticed a few days since, the abortive attempt on the part of the United States Marshal and some nigger hunters from Kentucky, to capture a negro named Addison. Deputy Marshal Churchill, from Cincinnati—so says the Gazette of this city—on Tuesday last, with a posse of eleven assistants, armed with a warrant issued by Commissioner Nowhall, visited Champaign county and arrested Charles and Edward Taylor, Russell Hyde, and Hiram Guttridge, charging that they aided in the escape of the negro. The excitement was intense at Mechanicburg, and writ of habeas corpus issued, but the officers got their prisoners out of the county before the Sheriff could overhauled them. Another writ was issued in Greene county and the Sheriff, backed by a big crowd, took the Marshal and his posse and their prisoners into custody and carried them to Springfield.

San Huston is the American, and H. B. Russell the Democratic candidate for Governor of Texas.

Horse Stealing in Kansas--The Thieves "Gone Under."

A correspondent of the Missouri Republican writes from Leocompton, May 11th, that four horses with saddles and bridles, were stolen from a stable in that place. The thieves were pursued by three men, armed with revolvers. While in hot pursuit, they concluded to obtain guns, as the thieves outnumbered the pursuers. Doable barrel shot guns were borrowed on all a "nice young lady," who was down on all horse thieves, and offered to loan the war. A brisk chase was continued, and the result is thus given by the letter-writer: